

# The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

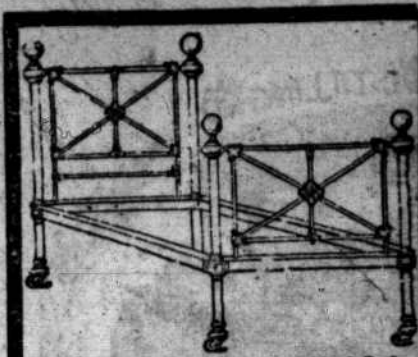
"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 14, NO. 43

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, MAY 21, 1897.

\$1.00 PER YEAR



No. 117, White Enamel Steel Bed, solid brass trimmings. We have them 54 in. wide, 48 in. wide, 42 in. wide and 36 in. wide. All sizes are 75 in. long. Special Price (any size) **\$2.75** (orders promptly filled.) Every where local dealers are saying unkind things about us. Their customers are tired of paying them double prices for our furniture. (free) money-saving catalogue is enlightening the masses. Drop a postal note for complete catalogue of furniture, Mattings, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Baby Carriages, Refrigerators, Stoves, Range Lamps, Bedding, Springs, etc. The catalogue costs you nothing and we pay all postage. Get double value for your dollar by dealing with the manufacturer.

**JULIUS HINES & SON,**  
BALTIMORE, MD.

## THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.

County Court convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July.—July is levy term.

## LAW CARDS.

**N. C. McNEIL,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

**L. M. McCLINTIC,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

**H. S. RUCKER,**  
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC  
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

**J. W. ARBUCKLE,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

**W. A. BRATTON,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

**ANDREW PRICE,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

**SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.,**  
LAWYER,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

**H. M. LOCKRIDGE,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given all legal work.

**FRED WALLACE,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas County.

## PHYSICIANS' CARDS.

**DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,**  
DENTIST,  
MONTEBEY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

**DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,**  
RESIDENT DENTIST,  
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

**J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

## HIGH WATER INFORMATION.

Last Thursday morning found the town of Marlinton humid, and the inhabitants in a state bordering on excitement, for the rain had fallen in the last thirty hours to the amount of 2.54 inches, and the town stands low on a narrow neck of land. It is quite true that the water never interferes with it, but there is always a might-be that leads people to believe there will come an old '77 flood, when we will be covered with water and the people will have to fit. This is what, probably, gives some of our much talked-about citizens a deep-rooted and abiding aversion to water in any other form than that of a "chaser." But everybody most did congregate on the abutments of the bridge and talked about high water and pitied those unfortunate people who would have to move when the water got high enough to force them from their homes. The men talked of flooded gardens and cellars full of water, and the calamity one man reported that the water had made a pond where the old black hen had her nest, and chilled all the eggs that would have been chickens in a few days, and how he was to break the news to the old brood, hen so that she would understand and not go setting until the bleak November gales had slaked her enthusiasm.

No casualties of greater importance arising from the heavy rainfall were reported. Sometime while the group were watching the surging waters, an old resident could be heard explaining how the Greenbrier had a way of never having an overflow but that it was followed by another flood of lesser magnitude, and this was the tear which should wind up the season's flood. The greater flood was that of February 22 last.

The oldest man present remembered when about sixty years ago he came down from his home on the upland—from the same place where he now resides—to watch the river rise, and while standing near where the bridge now is the spectators were electrified to see a man's hat floating down the river. Next day he heard that the man to whom it belonged had been drowned while crossing Thorny Creek. His name was Twyman, a young school teacher. He and two companions had been to court at Huntersville, and coming to this stream endeavored to cross it. One, John Friel, had crossed; the second, James Sharp, was washed ashore on the side which he entered and saved himself. Twyman was swept away, and his long overcoat washing around the trunk of a small tree held his body until found, later on.

A man was sent down the west bank of the river to see if any traces of his body could be found, or, if possibly, he had been washed down into the river and had swam ashore. In the meantime an 18-inch snow had fallen, and on his way down he saw the track of a panther. Dogs were put on the trail, and the narrator said that he was in three feet of the brute when it was first raised by the dogs. It ran off but was driven back shortly by the dogs pressing it, and sprang right amongst the pursuing party. Arriving near the oldest man of the party it jumped upon the side of a tree and was shot by him squarely in the eye.

The talk drifted on, and the show that the Greenbrier was putting up was contrasted unfavorably with previous exertions on its part, until it was seen that the river positively refused for the hundredth time to rise up in its might and sweep out the flourishing county-seat of Pocahontas, and its further proceedings interested us not.

## THE TWO WARS.

The papers are much exercised over the strange contrast presented in the two wars of our time in regard to the result of the same. Turkey put an army into Greece the size of the Spanish army investing Cuba, and subjugated the Greeks in two weeks. The Spanish army has been warring with a revolutionary force of about one-fifth the size of the Grecian army for twenty-seven months, and apparently the insurgents are as far as ever from being conquered.

The Turks invaded Greece from the north and were obliged to take passes from the Greeks where a handful of men should have held their position against a legion. They marched into a country where every fort was in the hands of the Greeks. On the other hand, Spain fought in a country where she was in possession of every fort and seaport. The revolutionary army was ill-provided with arms, lacked clothes and food, had no navy, and they fought in a country of swamps and jungles, which was an advantage in some respects but a great drawback in others. Spain was able to build two lines of forts, called trochas, hemming in and dividing the insurgent armies. She was also allowed to insult the American flag, which did much to prevent sympathizing Americans from aiding the Cubans. In spite of all this the ill-success of the Spaniards have made them the laughing stock of the whole world.

The reason probably lies in the manner in which the armies are commanded. The Turkish generals were brave competent, and honest. Greece had cowards and traitors for her leaders. Spain had her Weyler, whose name is emblematic of all that is cruel and pig-headed; while Cuba was served by patriots who fought without pay and lived upon almost nothing. But may be the circumstances what they may, the fact that "the race is not always to the swift or the battle to the strong" has been once more illustrated.

## AN UP-TO-DATE SUICIDE.

The body of a well-dressed girl was found in the Central Park reservoir, in New York City, on May 10. There little clue to the identity of the unfortunate. She had evidently been handsome. She had taken the greatest pains to cause a sensation after she was gone. Tragical notes were found addressed to the Coroner,—one a request that her body be cremated with no services except the "playing of Mendelssohn's Wedding March from Midsummer's Night's Dream." Other scraps of paper were on the body with quotations from philosophers and poets. The following was there, accredited to Plato:

"If the soul should have departed from the body, polluted and impure in consequence of its subservience and attachment to this, and begets desires and pleasures so far as to imagine there is nothing real except what is corporeal, which one may touch and see, eat and drink, and make use of for sensual purposes, think you that a soul which is so disposed would be likely to depart independent and uncommiserated?"

There was a quantity of other stuff, which seemed to indicate that the woman had died because of unrequited love, but it strikes us that she was too theatrical to have been perfectly miserable. If she had died a new journalism pursuant to the directions of the managing editor, she could not have made a more complete and satisfactory job of it. These lines from Shelley were on one scrap of paper:

"How wonderful is death,  
The waker of the soul;  
His eyes are full of sleep,  
His heart is full of love,  
His touch is full of peace;  
Gentle the languid motion  
Of every pulse subsides,  
Gliding out from the bodies we have worn  
Without a jar to break  
The mystic strain of harmony  
That winds  
With sense—dissolving music  
Through the soul,  
We are at liberty."

The next day the police established that suicide was Mrs. E. M. Reis, who had been the common law wife of Horace Arnold, a well-known writer. It was an end to the life of an erring woman. She would have come nearer the mark had she quoted a single line from a higher authority: "The wages of sin is death."

## NEW YORK AND ELSEWHERE.

The body of a woman was found in Central Park Reservoir last Monday morning. The body had been in the water for a couple of days.

A young couple, having just been married, decided to spend their honeymoon on their bicycles. The husband wanted a tandem but the wife insisted from the start to be independent and ride her own wheel. They intend to take a wedding tour of two months' duration. These young people have sense.

Theodore A. Havemeyer, the sugar king who died recently, left no will. As he was enjoying such good health he put the matter off from time to time. He has left an immense estate.

Here is a great how-do-do. A woman in New York got into a discussion with a man about politics. The woman is a "black Republican," as she calls herself; the man a Popocrat. Well, they had a lively discussion, and the outcome of the matter was that the gentler sex produced a horsewhip and gave Mr. Man a sound thrashing. The case was tried before a jury and the man won. The extreme penalty is a fine of \$500 and a year's imprisonment. Women these days are very progressive.

General Gomez of the Cuban army is in West Cuba. He will make an effort to force Weyler from the Moron Trocha. What with the Cuban rebellion and the Greeks and Turks pegging away at one another, these are anything but peaceful days. The sooner arbitration has its say in the grievances of nations the better.

New York city is now the second city in the world. London leads. Brooklyn, Long Island City, Staten Island, etc., is now one, and we are known as Greater New York.

The U. S. Cruiser Brooklyn will take part in the ceremonies of the Queen's Jubilee. A beautiful silver service will be presented to the cruiser on behalf of the citizens of Brooklyn. It is reported that the service will be the finest one afloat.

Considerable rain has fallen in this city and vicinity since May set in. In consequence the farmers are happy. Everything is growing—the grass never looked greener. If a cold snap does not appear everything will be lovely.

The Leona, of the Mallory line, got on fire off the Jersey coast Sunday morning last, and ten passengers and three of the crew were burned to an unrecognizable mass. After the fire was subdued the ship came back to this city under her own steam. The officers and crew behaved bravely, otherwise the loss of life would have been greater. The funerals of these poor unfortunate steers passengers were held to-day. The cause of the fire is being investigated.

Bicycling is the thing now-a-days. In every well conducted home a wheel is to be seen. Yesterday I was surprised to see so many elderly ladies mounted on their wheels, and the flush in their cheeks and bright eyes attested to the fact that wheeling in moderation is a healthful and enjoyable sport. The wheel is a fixture.

The only business that is booming these days is the bicycle and sundries business. Every express wagon seen has one or more on board on its way to be shipped to a new rider.

And it is well that the bicycle is a thing to stay. Why? Because just think of what army of people have employment through the sale of wheels. The mechanic, the drummer, salesman, etc., etc.

When the blankety-blank Tariff gets settled business will revive. Things are very dull.  
GEORGE M. SANGSTER.

## Dorr Tells a Story.

Congressman Dorr, of West Virginia, has been heard from as a story teller. He was asked by Gov. Sayers, of Texas, a few days ago, what condition the Republican party of West Virginia was in, and here is what he said:

"Down near the little town of Owingsville, Bath county, Kentucky, where I visited occasionally some years ago, there lived a man named Sam Hatton. Hatton and his family existed on a scrub ten acre farm, near Owingsville, which produced very fine dog fennel and elderberries, but nothing better. At least Hatton never got anything better out of it. As a consequence it was frequently the charity of a kindly disposed neighbors that kept him and his family from absolute want. Among the contributions they received at intervals was hog jowls, which Preacher Matt McDaniel, a neighbor, sent over at hog killing time.

"Hatton had been a Union soldier, and for years had on file at the pension office an application for a pension. One day there was a commotion in the Hatton family. It was caused by the arrival from Washington of a bulky envelope, which contained a communication from the commissioner of pensions notifying Hatton that he had been granted a pension, back pay for the present and a monthly stipend of \$8 per month for the future. When he came out his trance, Hatton went to Owingsville and proceeded to stock his larder in shape. A few days after he had received his pension money he met Preacher McDaniel.

"Mr. Hatton," said McDaniel, "we have just finished hog killing over at my place, and in my smoke house are several fine hog jowls, which I hope you and your family will enjoy."

"Thankee," Mr. McDaniel, said Hatton, chuckling, "thankee powerful, sir. Time was when the Hatton's sot consubidul store by sich trimmin's, but they're a-eatin' further back on the hog than the jowl now."

"And that," said Dorr, "is the way with the Republican party in West Virginia. It is done with the jowl end of the political hog."

## Economy is Necessary.

Tho we hear much in Washington from statesmen urging the imposition of further burdens upon the people on the specious pretense that the government of the Republic needs more revenue, we hear no demands for rational economy.

The United States is the most extravagantly expensive government on the face of the earth. No despotism exacts more tribute from its people than the republic. True it is free from the expense of a great standing army, but its expenditures on account of military and naval affairs, together with its enormous pension disbursements, are greater than the expenditure for military affairs in the German Empire, the greatest military power in Europe.

The mere expense of conducting the government printing establishment, in which the expenditure is lavish and useless to the last degree, would go far toward supporting many of the smaller European governments. Our statement at Washington have surrounded themselves with extraordinary luxury. At the cost of the people of the whole country they have made Washington the most delightful capital in the world. Aside from salaries larger than are paid to and legislators in the round world, they have voted themselves secretaries, stationary allowances, hot houses, and a congressional library (in which none of them is ever seen) larger and more exquisitely beautiful than any on earth.

Citizens of the republic are suffering as they never suffered before. They are struggling for existence. They are sending men to Washington in the expectation that they will consult their interests, and as far as lies within the proper functions of government, give them relief. It can be had only by an enlargement of the currency and a reduction of taxation. But when the men sent as legislators to Washington reach there they think not of relieving the burdens upon the people, but of adding to them upon the plea that more money is needed to meet the expenses of the government.

We want at Washington earnest and honest men who will labor seriously to reduce the expenditures of the government, not endeavor to find new ways of extorting tribute. Taxed thro the custom houses, the people have not been presented directly with tax bills and they have not seen clearly wherein they have suffered. If direct taxation had been levied to support the general government during the past few years of hardship and suffering there would have been a revolution.—Charleston Gazette.

## The Blue and the Gray.

Both men and women are apt to feel a little blue, when the gray hairs begin to show. It's a very natural feeling. In the normal condition of things gray hairs belong to advanced age. They have no business whitening the head of man or woman, who has not begun to go down the slope of life. As a matter of fact, the hair turns gray regardless of age, or of life's seasons; sometimes it is whitened by sickness, but more often from lack of care. When the hair fades or turns gray there's no need to resort to hair dyes. The normal color of the hair is restored and retained by the use of

## Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Ayer's Curebook, "A story of cures told by the cured." 100 pages, free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.



## Regularity.

The periodicity, the unerring regularity of nature's operations must impress even the most casual observer. System and order characterize all that she does. Even her ebbs and floods, her storms and smiles occur, with few exceptions, at stated intervals. The man who is wise will take a leaf from her book, and make regularity the law of his life. Men of regular habits are healthier, happier, live longer, and do more than those who obey caprice and impulse. History exhibits a long roll of glorious names whose careers were cut short because their owners failed to regulate their lives.

The adoption of hygienic habits saves the nervous system an enormous amount of friction and waste. It conserves vitality. By their aid a man of impoverished natural forces can excel in usefulness men of greater parts. Regularity economizes not only physical stamina but time as well. Where there is a place for everything, and everything is kept in its place, the various subjects which must engage our attention tread not on each others' heels, but come each in its proper routine.

It is in the physical sphere, however that this subject chiefly interests the physician. He can not hope to know, in his personal experience, the blessings which arise from a well-ordered life, but he sees on every hand the evils which follow one governed by impulse. The man who knows no system in the details of his life, who exhausts nature at the instance of a passing whim, who spends in riotous living the physical substance mortgaged to posterity, who flings to the winds the talents bequeathed to him by ancestral prudence and diligence, he and the weakly fruit of his loins are frequent petitioners at the altar of medical knowledge.

How to teach men the folly of self-indulgence! To show them that power over self is a great responsibility, which if not properly administered, will cut like a two-edged sword! Regularity, the inculcation of good habits should be the first, most important lesson of life. Human nature consists of certain powerful basic qualities. The whole object of experience is to teach us to curb and adapt them to the necessities of civilized existence.

Regularity does not preclude the enjoyment of variety. There is an "order in disorder." A certain amount of variety prevents man from becoming a mere machine, but it should never be allowed to interfere with those habits of life which we have come to regard as imperative to the maintenance of health.—The Medical Brief.

## The Intelligent Maids of De Motte.

Fully a score of marriageable girls of De Motte, Jasper county, Indiana, have declared war against the young men of that town, and have formed a league to promote refinement among the men, which the ladies say is sadly lacking there. They have just met in a body and passed the following resolution:

"Be it resolved that the ladies of Demotte, Ind., will not hereafter marry a man who is not a subscriber of his home newspaper, for it is strong evidence of want of intelligence, and that he will prove too stingy to provide for his family, educate his children, and encourage institutions of learning in the community."—Indianapolis Journal.

## Barely Missed It.

"After all said the man," at the end of the discussion, "no man really knows what his neighbors think of him."

"I came mighty nigh knowin' once," said the citizen with a reminiscent look, "but the jury disagreed."—Indianapolis Journal.

## NEWS NOTES.

ONE 64-year-old resident of Pettis, Mo., says that he has never worn a pair of overshoes, a watch, or a paper collar.

TWELVE thousand feet of lumber was unloaded from a railroad car and piled up in twenty minutes at Gardiner, Maine, the other day.

To gain her liberty a negress managed to squeeze herself between bars only six inches apart at the Paris, Tenn., jail, it is said.

It has been estimated that 10,000 dead fishes were cast upon the shore of the lake at Loring Park, Minneapolis, when the ice melted this year, the unusual thickness of the ice during the winter having caused the fishes to perish of suffocation.

ACCORDING to Maine law the bounty for bears is paid on the exhibition of bruin's nose, while under the New Hampshire law payment is made when the ears are brought in, and hunters, living near the common boundary of the States, it is said, collect twice for each bear they bring down.

A SQUIRREL which had left his winter home, under some stones, and gone up a neighboring apple tree, near Bath, Maine, was seen by a dog. The dog took his stand at the foot of the tree and lay in wait. The squirrel lingered awhile but the dog showed no signs of moving. Finally the squirrel dropped a withered near the dog. The apple rolled away down an incline, and the dog ran after it to find out what it was. While the dog was gone the squirrel escaped to its quarters.

In a lawsuit in Penobscot county, Maine, to recover for damages resulting from the presence of a hog in the highway, an opinion written in 1865 was cited, which the learned judge began in this way: "It appears that \* \* \*, the plaintiff's daughter, with a suitable horse and vehicle, and in the exercise of ordinary care, was in and along a public highway when an animal, called by various names, such as hog, sow, swine, and by the classical council for the plaintiff, 'monstrum horrendum,' aged, of large size, filthy, unclean by the Levitical and prohibited by the statute law," &c.

Two convicts, James C. Stewart and C. L. Banks, have been taken from the State penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kansas, by Deputy United States Marshal William Neeley and lodged in the county jail Topeka, on a charge of counterfeiting while they were in the penitentiary. Stewart, being a photographer by pursuit, was made penitentiary photographer when he was sentenced to that institution. In this office, with Bank's help, he photographed of bank notes and filled them in with water colors and India ink.

## Told by a Congressman.

"We had a bashful pupil," said he, "who was terribly afflicted with stage fright. One Friday afternoon he stepped up on the platform, and began:

"At midnight in his guarded tent,  
The Turk lay dreaming of the hour  
When Greece her knee—"

"At this point the boy halted and hesitated and choked. He began all over again:

"At midnight in his guarded tent,  
The Turk lay dreaming of the hour  
When Greece her knee—"

"Once more he came to a dead stop and looked around him in absolute dismay. 'Well, John,' said our professor, 'I think you have gressed her knee enough, and she ought to slide along all right. The laughter of the school disconcerted the boy more than ever, and the recitation was never finished.'—Washington Post.